THE FLOWERS COLLECTION

CHARLOTTE JOURNAL.

VOL. VII.] Charlotte, (N. C.) September 30, 1836. [NO. 313.

T. J. Holton, *Proprietor and Publisher.*

TERMS:

TWO DOLLARS, if paid in advance.

Two Dollars and Fifty Cents, if not paid within three months.

Three Dollars, if not paid until the end of the year.

A failure to notify the Editor of a wish to discontinue, at the end of the year, will be considered as a new engagement.

☞Advertisements inserted at the usual rates.

Agent.—Major R. M. Cochran is appointed an Agent for the Journal, and is authorized to receive money and give receipts in my name. T. J. H.

WEEKLY ALMANAC.

OCTOBER, 1836.	Sun rises	Sun sets.	MOON'S PHASES.
30 Friday,	6 9	5 51	*For October, 1836.*
1 Saturday,	6 10	5 50	d. h. m.
2 Sunday,	6 11	5 49	Last 2 1 22 aft'n.
3 Monday,	6 13	5 47	New 10 8 7 even.
4 Tuesday,	6 14	5 46	First 17 6 8 morn.
5 Wednesday	6 15	5 45	Full 24 10 13 fore'n.
6 Thursday,	6 16	5 44	

Old Port Wine.

I HAVE for Sale a few Dozen first quality old *Port Wine* for Convalescents.

WM. HUNTER.

Sept. 22, 1836. 12-3t

To Carriage Makers!

WANTED immediately, one Painter, one Trimmer, one Harness Maker, and two Wood workmen—to whom liberal wages will be given—"Cash up and no grumbling." None need apply but men of steady habits.

B. T. WHEELER.

Yorkville, Sept. 17, 1836. t13

THE NEXT SESSION

OF the **Southern Female Institute** will commence on Monday the 31 of October ensuing. The terms will be as before established: no deduction made for absence, except when occasioned by sickness.

The Juvenile Department

For Boys under ten years of age will also be continued.

A. J. LEAVENWORTH.

Charlotte, Sept. 13, 1836. t14

B. N. C. WORRICK,

—BARBER,—

TAKES this method of informing the Gentlemen of Charlotte and its vicinity, that he has taken the shop formerly occupied by Polydore Brickell, where he intends carrying on the above business in all its various mysteries. He assures the public that he will keep as decent a Shop as has been kept in Charlotte heretofore, and he flatters himself that his work shall be done in a style and taste that shall merit another call.

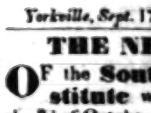
Should any Gentlemen wish their wig, scratch or patch repaired, they can have them neatly done; and if the Ladies have any hair they wish worked up, it can be done in the neatest and latest style, and should they have Frizzets that they wish boiled and baked over, they can also be done in the first style.

Having travelled in several of the Northern Cities for the purpose of acquiring a complete knowledge of his business, he earnestly solicits a trial, and if in all cases his work is not done in better style and more to suit the physiognomy than has ever been in this place, then he will agree to deny the pole.

All Razors, Knives, Scissors, and Surgeon's Instruments can be put in good order.

Charlotte, Sept. 14, 1836. 11tf

Strayed or Stolen

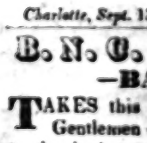


FROM the subscriber, on Thursday of the Superior Court, (1st instant,) a sorrel stud *HORSE*, four years old, 15 hands high, with a long light mane and tail—the mane worn off by the collar, a small white stripe on his nose, hind feet white. Any information about said horse, if left at the Printing Office, or sent to Ingram's P. O. will be thankfully received.

JOHN OSBOURN.

Sept. 14, 1836. t13

NOTICE.

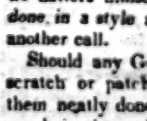


ON Saturday night last, was supposed to be taken from my stable in Charlotte, a gray *MARE*, near five feet high, and about eight years old, pretty good looking, and in good working order, newly shod before (and if I recollect right) barefooted or nearly so behind. Any person giving me information of the said beast, so that I can get her again, shall be compensated for their trouble.

THOMAS P. LIGON.

Charlotte, Aug. 29, 1836. 4t13

Strayed or Stolen



FROM the subscriber, while attending Court in Charlotte, on the 29th inst., a sorrel *STALLION*, about 5 years old, 14½ hands high, long mane and tail, with a short forelap, blazed face and white hind legs. Any person taking up said horse, or giving me information where I can get him shall be liberally rewarded.

JOHN STEVENSON.

Providence Settlement, Aug 31, 1836.

Dont be astonished when you see THE CHARLOTTE HOTEL, FOR SALE.

I AM now determined to sell my possessions in Charlotte before the 1st of December next, (if I can;) and I am further determined to give the best bargain ever given in property of the same value. The stand is sufficiently known, and I think it unnecessary to speak of the patronage as it also is well known. Every thing is in good repair. Information for particulars given promptly, if requested. I will give a first rate trade in the fullest sense of the word, viz: in price, terms, &c. Try me if you are not satisfied about it, but you must be in good earnest when you either write or talk to me upon the subject—*Jokes* will be inadmissable. Should I fail in selling, depend upon it I will do my best to get all the custom I can—(and charge every body too.)

J. D. BOYD.

Charlotte, September, 1836. t13

VALUABLE LANDS

For Sale on a Credit.

BY virtue of a Decree of the Court of Equity, I will sell on the premises, on Monday the 17th day of October next, a valuable plantation formerly owned by Edward Stitt now dec'd., lying on the waters of 12 Mile Creek, adjoining the lands of Wm. Atkinson, Burwell Clark, Jas. C. Davis and others, for benefit of partition among his heirs.

—ALSO—

By the same authority, at the late Dwelling of Darling Belk, sen., dec'd., I will sell four tracts of land, owned formerly by said Darling Belk, on Tuesday, the 18th day of October, viz: One tract known as the Silver-run tract, adjoining the lands of Geo. McCain, the big survey, George Howie and others. One called the lower tract, adjoining the lands of James Belk, David Carpenter, and others, containing about 300 acres. Also, one other tract, adjoining the lands of James Belk, Jesse Milton and Nancy Montgomery. Also, the home tract, on which said Darling Belk resided at the time of his death, containing about 600 acres. Sold also for benefit of partition.

—ALSO—

By the same authority, on Thursday the 20th of October, I will sell on the premises, a tract of land formerly owned by Henry Massey, now dec'd., lying on the North side of 12 Mile Creek, containing about 1200 acres, for the benefit of partition among the heirs at law of said H. Massey.

All the foregoing tracts will be sold on a credit of 12 months, the purchasers giving bonds and approved security.

Further particulars made known on the days of sale.

By Order, D. R. DUNLAP, *C. M. E.*

Sept. 8, 1836. Price of adv. $6

Land for Sale on 12 months

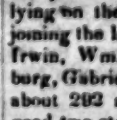
—CREDIT.—

BY virtue of a Decree from the Court of Equity, I will sell at the Courthouse in Charlotte, on Monday the 26th instant, the valuable plantation formerly owned by Samuel Pharr now dec'd, lying on the waters of Clarkes Creek, adjoining the lands of Walter S. Pharr, Caleb Irwin, Wm. M. Stinson, Mary Christenburg, Gabriel Ferrel and others, containing about 292 acres. On the premises are a good two story dwelling house, and all necessary out buildings. The same will be sold for the benefit of partition among the heirs at Law, on a credit of 12 months, with interest from the date; the purchaser giving bond and approved security.

By Order, D. R. DUNLAP, C. M. E.

Sept. 5, 1836. Price of adv. $2.

House and Lot for Sale.



THE subscriber, wishing to remove to the South West, offers for sale his House and Lot in the Town of Charlotte, on Church St. The house is large, of good materials, built by a good workman, and the most convenient in the town; it has all necessary out buildings attached to it, together with a good Garden and well. I will also sell so much of my household furniture as I shall not need, a few pieces of new cabinet work of first quality, and 10 or 12 sets of new bedsteads, all of which may be seen, and terms known by calling on the subscriber at his residence.

JOS. P. PRITCHARD

July 6, 1836. 30tf

Look at This!

THE Subscriber informs the Citizens of Charlotte, and the Public Generally, that he still keeps up the *OMNIBUS* concern for the purpose of conveying persons from Charlotte to any of the neighboring towns. He also keeps a neat and easy riding *JUMPER* for the same purpose. He also keeps fine riding horses. All of which will be hired out on as reasonable terms as possible. *First rate drivers in all cases.*

July 28, 1836. B. P. BOYD.

Speech of Judge White,

At a Public Dinner given him on the 31st August, by the citizens of Knoxville, Tennessee:

"*Our distinguished guest and neighbor, the Hon. Hn. Lawson White*—His public career has been no less conspicuous for its consistency, independence and usefulness than his private life for its propriety, purity and uprightness. Malevolence and persecution cannot prostrate him. Tennessee will sustain him firmly and fearlessly against the slanders of malice and the magic of the most influential name."

After the announcement of the above Toast, and the loud and reiterated applause which it elicited had subsided, Judge White rose and said:

GENTLEMEN: The sentiment just given, and the feelings with which it has been received, encourage me to do something more than make my acknowledgments for your undeviating support, and continued confidence.

After an absence of almost nine months, seven of which were devoted to my duties in Congress, upon my return home, to find my neighbors, the people of my own county, ready to greet me as a friend, and to declare in the face of the world, that my character as a private citizen does not deserve reproach, and that my conduct as a public man meets their approbation, is a source of the highest gratification. More especially when I reflect how incessantly I have been assailed, and with how much industry the vilest slanders have been circulated, under the sanction of names, some of which I know are, and long have been, very dear to you, as well as to the great majority of my fellow-citizens.

For eleven years, I have, in part, represented Tennessee in the Senate of the United States. Until the two last, my services, humble as they were, appeared to be acceptable to the great body of the people. Any complaints against me were made, comparatively by a few, and they were of those decidedly opposed to the present Chief Magistrate and his administration.

Now the matter has changed, and I have been violently assailed by *some* of those with whom I have *formerly* acted, and several of those who were my bitter opponents on account of my attachment to the *Chief Magistrate*, have become *his zealous friends*, while they still continue their *hostility* to me. Having resided in the State from my boyhood, and having, from the time I attained the years of discretion, been busy among the people in some capacity or other, I believed a large and over-whelming majority of our fellow-citizens were decidedly *Jeffersonian Republicans*, and belonging to that school of politicians myself, when honored with a seat in the Senate, I flattered myself that on all important questions when I honestly carried out, in practice, my *own* political opinions, I would also faithfully represent the opinions of my constituents. I have neither solicited nor desired the birth, and could not have been induced to accept it, if a sacrifice of any of my principles had been required. At one period, domestic afflictions visited me in such rapid succession, and with such weight, that I had made up my mind to withdraw, and let my place be supplied by some one, whose mind would not be doomed to brood so much over his own misfortunes; but abandoned the idea at the earnest solicitation of *some*, whom I, childishly, then thought my friends, and who are now under the *hypocritical pretence of continued friendship, my most deadly enemies.*

In the great struggle to bring the present Chief Magistrate into office, it became necessary that *his friends* should proclaim and enforce, by all the arguments they could advance, their political principles; and what were they.

1. All useless expenditures of the public monies ought to be discontinued.

2. All offices should be filled by men who were honest, capable, faithful to the Constitution, and of business habits.

3. That neither Congress nor any department of the Federal Government, had any power, except that which was *expressly granted* by the Constitution, or was necessary and proper to carry into effect some power which was expressly granted.

4. That the Executive power should be so *limited and regulated by law*, that neither the *President* nor any officer appointed by, or dependent upon him, *could use his influence or power to control or guide public opinion in elections.*

5. That the Constitution should be so amended as to *secure* to the *people* the *right of choosing* the Chief Magistrate *themselves.* That the same person should not be elected for a second term, and that offices should not be filled with members of Congress.

6. That all surplus monies which might accumulate in the Treasury, beyond the *reasonable* wants of the Federal Government, should be divided among the States by some fair ratio, to the end that the People to whom it rightly belonged, might have the benefit of it for Internal Improvements, Education, &c.

7. That all *caucuses or combinations* of men, whose object it was to *create or control public opinion* in the election of President and Vice President, should be discountenanced and put down.

These were the great and leading principles for which we in common, with *others*, contended. The public voice sanctioned them by the election of the Chief Magistrate in 1828. In his inaugural address in 1829, and in his subsequent addresses, he has avowed and proclaimed several of them.

They are the *very doctrines* on which *I have practised* from that day to this, so far as my humble capacity enabled me; and I now challenge my persecutors to put their fingers on the case in which I have departed from them.

How then has it happened, that for the last eighteen months or two years my humble name has, in a certain set of newspapers, and among a certain class of politicians, been constantly coupled with some degrading charge?

Upon this subject, I can perhaps give you some facts, not heretofore generally known, and this I shall do, not for the purpose of injuring any one, but for the sake of making a just defence for myself.

The General Assembly of this State sat in Nashville in the fall of 1833. At the commencement of its session, as is my habit, I was there. While there, the news reached us that the Deposites of the public monies had been removed by order of the President, from the Bank of the United States. I immediately foresaw that this would produce a violent effort in Congress to put down the administration. I ascertained that there was a wish among the members, before the session closed, to present my humble name to the people of the United States as a suitable person to succeed the present Chief Magistrate. To every member with whom I conversed, and to every person who addressed me on the subject, I used all the arguments in my power to prevent them from doing so; and with some that I could take most liberty with, when coming away, left in charge, that should a nomination be attempted in my absence, to have it prevented.

At the close of the session one of those gentlemen wrote me, that he was censured as unfriendly, for not concurring in the plan of a nomination. I immediately answered his letter, assuring him he had not only acted in conformity with my wishes, but in accordance with my request—and that so sure was I that such a nomination would have weakened the President in Congress, that if it had been made, I would have held myself bound to withdraw my assent.

In the spring, 1834, I received communications from different quarters upon the same subject, proposing if it met my approbation, there would be meetings of the people to nominate me. To this course I gave no encouragement. During that year the President visited Tennessee, our convention was in session, and after their rise, I was informed some of the members had wished to nominate me, but had abandoned the attempt after they ascertained it would incur his displeasure. On his journey to Washington he conversed freely with some of my friends, and remonstrated against any attempt to nominate me as *President*—said that there must be a National Convention, that Mr. Van Buren ought to be nominated as President, I, as Vice President, *and when his eight years were expired, I was young enough then to be taken up as President.* All this was communicated to me, and the only answer I could make was, that either office was beyond my merits, but that I could not enter into any arrangement, which would operate as a *lure* to induce any person to vote *for myself* or for any other person contrary to his judgment. Thus the matter stood when the session of Congress commenced in December, 1834. During that winter, many county meetings were held, at which my name was brought before the public, as well as by the Legislature of Alabama.

Under a full belief that a *system* was about being *put in operation*, which would *destroy* the *freedom of election*, which was *intended to transfer all federal power into certain hands, who by the like process would transfer it into the hands of others at their pleasure*, and that the effect of this would be to give the operations of the government such a direction as would *favor* the interests of *one class* of citizens, at an entire sacrifice of the interest of *all others*, I consented that *my* political friends might use my name, or not, as they believed would most promote the public interest.

In this I may have erred; but if I *did*, it was an honest error.

After giving this consent, and before the Baltimore Convention, I was repeatedly forwarned what I might expect if my name was not withdrawn. These threats carried no terrors to me. Whatever of character I have, was given to me by my country, and whenever it becomes necessary to *risk the whole of it*, in defence of those *principles* which I think *essential* to the preservation of liberty, I willingly stake it all. I feel that I was not intended to be the *slave* of any man, or set of men—that I have some mind, and that the author of my existence intended I should exercise it—that I should form opinions as to *politics and religion*, and freely and fearlessly act upon them without being intimidated by what either men or devils can do. Could I have hesitated for one moment in my course, I would have fancied that I heard myself addressed from the tombs in yonder church yard, [pointing to the place where his father and mother are buried,] in language like this—my son, remember that the same principles are now involved, which were proclaimed in July 1776. That to maintain them, I risked my life and every thing dear to man—that after struggling through a seven yearsw ar, with my compatriots in arms we succeeded in the establishment of a free government—Under it I lived happy, prosperous, and died without leaving a spot upon my name—that good name and that free government, I left my children as an invaluable inheritance; and is it possible that for the lack of *moral courage* you will deprive yourself and your children of those blessings for which I toiled so long, and risked so much? If I still doubted, a voice still more endearing, if that be possible, would salute my ears in accents like these—Can you for an instant forget the lessons taught by your mother? Remember you have not only your Father's *name* in charge, but that you have also that *of my family.* Do you not recollect how I used to encourage you and your brother to discharge your duty, as my only sentinels to watch and warn me when the tories would approach our dwelling for plunder, in your father's absence in the tented field? That I would inform you that my family were among the first to hoist the *Pole of Liberty* in the South, and among the most firm and fearless in defending it? And will you, who have not a drop of any but Whig blood in your veins, hesitate as to the course you ought to pursue? To these questions I could give but one answer—Fear not *for me.* The same good name you have transmitted—and the same rich inheritance shall be left unstained, and transmitted unimpaired to your grand children.

But to proceed—the Baltimore Convention met, and in due form nominated a candidate for the Presidency and Vice Presidency, against whom no man has heard me say one word. They have accepted the nominations, and I have no doubt, in doing so, acted on those principles which *they think it right to maintain.* As to myself, I solemnly declare that with the knowledge I have of the manner in which that Convention was brought about, the object it was intended to accomplish, and the consequences expected to flow from it, had I been nominated by it for either office, such nomination would have been almost the *only contingency* upon which I would have *prohibited* the use of my name.

Let me not be misunderstood—I am very far from intimating it as my opinion, that the whole of that assemblage, or a majority of them, were either dishonest or dishonorable men. Many of them are strangers to me, and I hope were governed by worthy motives, and I doubt not believed great good would result from their labors. I, on the contrary, think nothing but evil can result from a nomination by a set of men collected under the auspices of the Executive, with a view to nominate an individual designated by him.

Notwithstanding this nomination, my name has been permitted to remain where it was before placed and the threatened vengeance has been pouring out upon my devoted head ever since." "Tray, Blanche Sweetheart, little dogs and all," have been let loose upon me. I have headed them not. It has been my aim to bear any and every thing. I have uniformly confirmed my *public conduct* to my *avowed principles*, and what I believed the politics of my State. So far as the administration has acted on the *principles which brought the Chief Magistrate into power*, I have been, as I think, a uniform and steady, though very humble, supporter. If on any point *he has changed his principles*, it is unreasonable to expect *me* to change with him, unless I can be furnished with sufficient reasons for such change.

Humble as my pretentions are represented to be, we all now see, and know, that my venerable old friend, the Chief Magistrate himself, in his own proper person, has openly, and in the view of the *sovereign people themselves, turned out to control and regulate public opinion.* This is a trouble which I am very sorry he had to take on my account. *His acts are to live after him.* He occupies the most dignified station upon earth. If any man living did more towards elevating him to that station than I did, it was because he had more influence. He has the efficient control of the whole *fund* of the nation—the disposal of our *immense public domain*—the appointment of all officers at home and abroad—the power to remove tens of thousands of officers, who have no means to procure subsistence for a day if he chooses to remove them; they must do as *he directs or be turned loose to starve.* All this power I zealously strove to give *him*, and I did so under a thorough conviction that he would only use it in accordance with the spirit of the Constitution. That he would follow the wise example of Washington, of Jefferson, of Madison and Monroe. That so far from openly interfering in the election of his successor, or encouraging any Executive officer to do so, he would *sternly* prohibit it in others, and think it a *high political* and moral duty in himself to be perfectly "neutral," and lest he should disclose his preference, would "avoid conversing on the subject with his most intimate friends." In this I have been disappointed. I have been apprised that for twelve months past he has neither been sparing nor backward in his censure of me. It gave me no uneasiness—I was willing to bear it all without complaint. My only wish was that he might so conduct as to take nothing from the high character which in common with others, I had for years endeavored to give him. Not content with this he comes to our own State among my own constituents, those in whose employ I now am, took a circuitous route through East Tennessee, so as to be in many Villages, and is still on his tour through West Tennessee into North Alabama, openly denouncing me as a "red hot Federalist," having abandoned his administration and being as far from him as the poles are asunder, &c. Now, with great deference to the opinion of that highly esteemed and venerable man, I must be allowed to say he is entirely mistaken. I am and now and never was a Federalist, in any sense of that term recognised by or known to the American people. I am now and ever have been, a Republican of Mr. Jefferson's school, so far as I have been able to comprehend the doctrines taught by him. The true way to test this matter is for each of us to put down the articles of his political creed, and see in what we disagree. I have given you mine; you and the American people, who have taken the trouble to read what I have said, or to bestow my recorded votes, know that I have practised on my professions. It is not with *me* to say whether the Chief Magistrate has practised on his or not. If we now disagree in any thing, I swear that I agree with the republican creed and that he will be found on that side which leads directly to anarchy, although I hope he does not so intend it.

It is undoubtedly true that upon one point he and I are antipodes, as far apart as the poles are *from* each other. He thinks it an important point *of his administration* before his time expires, to select his successor, and through the medium of a Convention, get up under his own auspices, have the person thus selected, recommended as a suitable candidate, to use all his influence and patronage to procure the election of the person thus recommended and *he denounces every man as a Federalist, and as opposed to his Administration, who will not vote for and support such person.*

I disagree with this whole doctrine, and insist, it is no part of his duty to *select* his successor, to have him recommended by a Convention, or to use his influence or patronage to induce or coerce persons to vote for him. This is obviously the *point of disagreement*, and I willingly leave to the present generation, and to those who are to succeed us, *to say which of us holds the republican side.*

Suppose Mr. Adams to be now President, and his term about to expire, and he had *designated* Mr. Clay as his successor, and was using all his patronage to induce persons to vote for him, and was *actually travelling* through Massachusetts and elsewhere, *haranguing* the people and denouncing *Gen. Jackson* as a red-hot Federalist because he would not withdraw his name and vote for Mr. Clay. What would be said by our venerable friend in such case?

With a view to bring this doctrine home to the comprehensions of every man. Suppose there were now a proposition to amend the Constitution, and make it the duty of *every* President before his term expired to *select the man in his judgment best qualified to succeed him*—to have a Convention called to recommend such person, and then to use all his patronage and influence to have him elected. Is there any one man in America so stupid as not to see, it would be taking *from the people all choice*, all power in *electing* their Chief Magistrate, and vesting it in the hands of one man? If such an amendment were to prevail, so far as the election of President was concerned, we would have to all intents and purposes a *Monarchy.* Well; if we can be prevailed on to think this practice ought to be pursued, *without such an amendment, practically* the government is a monarchy, *because the people will have given up their right of choice*, and transferred it to one man. It is not me alone that is denounced, but every friend I have in Congress from the State. They are taken up one by one by name *and denounced by the President* as Federalists, and opponents of his Administration. In what have they opposed his Administration? Did they vote against his three *millions*, session before last? Did they vote against *expunging* the journals? Not they. Not one of them. Yet they are opposed to his Administration, because they will not vote for the person he has *selected* as his *successor.* It is true as to one of them, Mr. Huntsman, when the President was asked how he was, he said he did not know, he was hanging on the fence, and it was doubtful which side he would fall.

In justice to that gentleman I must be permitted to state, if there be any sincerity in man, he is as much on the Tennessee side of the fence, as any of his colleagues. I have thought it right on this occasion to bring this point plainly and distinctly to your view that you might every one see the reason why I and my friends are denounced as Federalists, opposed to the Administration and the Antipodes of our esteemed and venerable Chief Magistrate.

The real offence which I have committed is not the abandonment of my principles, but because I would not abandon them. Not because I became the *Tool* of the *opposition*: but because I would not unite with an old and valued friend in doing that, under evil and mischievous advisers, which before God I believed, would rob the people of that freedom for which our Fathers "perled their lives, their fortune, and their sacred honor," and bring reproach upon our memory when we are numbered with the dead.

I have no controversy with the Chief Magistrate. I aspire to nothing which he wants. If there is any controversy in existence, it is between my constituents, who solicited the use of my name and him. They have solicited me to let my name be used as his successor, and I have consented. This is my whole offence. If there be any thing wrong in it, who is the enemy of it? It is not me that is to be put down and disgraced in this controversy, if Tennessee is either cursed or coerced, to surrender her choice. It is the people, who have placed me in the position I now occupy. The Saviour of the World, when upon earth, found among the small number of his disciples, one Judas, who not only sold, but betrayed him for his thirty pieces of silver. It were vain for one of my humble attainments, who has nothing to offer but his best efforts to promote the public welfare, to hope that all who professed to be his friends would continue to act up to that character. Already have I found more than one Judas, who by putting with their interest in me have received or expect to receive more than twice their thirty pieces. I doubt not there may be more who will yet do so; but if it is the will of Providence that the use of my name shall be of service to my fellow-men, it will be so ordered that in place of such hollow hearted and false friends, I will receive the aid and support of many honest men, who will desire nothing but that the Government may be preserved in its purity; and if there live the man, who can induce a majority of the people of Tennessee to abandon their own principles, and sacrifice an individual, whose name they have placed before the public to gratify his wishes, then will I admit that I never understood the character of the people among whom I have lived for almost fifty-two years.

My enemies have made a mistake. They imagine that I have determined not to advocate my own pretensions for the most dignified station upon earth, that they may charge me with what misconduct they please, in my present station, as Senator, and that I must remain silent, or lay myself liable to the charge of indecency in electioneering. I cannot and will not act on any such false delicacy. If I am unjustly accused—if I am charged with entertaining principles, which do not belong to me, and these charges are made to my own contempt by a character of the highest standing, it is due to you, it is due to the country, and it is just to myself that I not only repel the charges, but disclose the motives of those who make them.

My political friends who have placed my name before the Public, are *Jeffersonian Jackson Republicans*, professing and practising now, the same creed they professed in 1828. Our motto is "*not words but deeds.*" We determine to prove our "faith in our creed by our practices." If for this we are to be denominated "newborn Whigs," we are content. Instead of being placed in the company of aliens and strangers we will still be in the embraces and arms of our long cherished principles. "Names are nothing," said our venerable Chief Magistrate, in his letter to Mr. Monroe.—Dress a Tory in the garments of a Whig and he will be a Tory still. As well might we expect to conceal the wolf by putting on the covering of the lamb, as to suppose that we conceal the conspirator who seeks to deprive the people of their right of suffrage by throwing over him the name of a "good old Jeffersonian democratic republican."

All political power is vested originally, in the great body of the people. It all resides there yet, except such portions of it, as they have vested in their different Agents, to be used for their benefit. They have reserved to themselves the right freely to choose the two highest officers, known to the Constitution, in that mode pointed out by it.

This right is the sure rock, upon which the whole superstructure rests. Upon it I have planted myself. "The rains of slander may descend, the floods of calumny may come, the winds, the storms, and the tempests of denunciation may beat upon me," but there will I remain unmoved, until some political earthquake shall shiver both it and me to atoms.

In conclusion, permit me to add, that as to our venerable and esteemed Chief Magistrate, if in any thing I have said there is the appearance of unkindness, or want of respect, it was certainly not intended. He has enrolled me openly for my condeath, while in your employ. One of the first laws of our nature is self-defence. I obey that law as a freeman, whose rights and reputation are dear to him. We disagree in opinion on a most important subject. At our age, and every circumstance considered, it becomes us both to disagree in opinion in good temper. In times past he has had his troubles, and in them, he never was without a friend to justify or excuse his conduct when I was present. He has deserved that we shall separate, or I surrender that freedom for which my father fought. The first is the only alternative for a man determined to preserve his self-respect. He and I are poorly employed, if we know our temper about human governments. In the course of nature they must soon cease to have any operation upon either of us. We must soon appear before a tribunal where the Judge himself will be the only witness. He cannot be misled as to our acts or our motives: and my prayer is, that instead of applying the rules of strict justice to either, our errors, vices and infirmities may find forgiveness in his mercy.

If thanks from the fullness of a grateful heart would avail you any thing for your unshaken confidence and steady support under every change and vicissitude of life, I would pour them out as long as my strength would permit: but I feel that I have detained you already too long. I offer you the following sentiment, in which I know you will cheerfully unite:

Practices not Professions:—The Republicans of Tennessee are now what they were in 1828, *Jacksonians, following the creed of that Apostle of Liberty, Thomas Jefferson.* Should this entitle them to a "Newborn" name, they care not; provided they are left in the *full enjoyment*, of their inalienable right of suffrage. They would rather have even a *bad* name with *good* principles than *bad principles concealed under a good name.*

Of the two hundred and twenty passengers which arrived at this port from Havre on Saturday, *six were born during the passage.*—*Ladies Morning Star.*

Of what country are they? We may call them *Oceanics, or Neptunians, or Atlantians.* Perhaps they will insist on being Americans, notwithstanding their *birth*-place, on the ground that a man's being born in a stable does not make him a horse. Quere —Must they be naturalized? If not born in this country, it cannot be shown that they were born in any other. Then if not born in this, they were born *nowhere:* and if this last be true, they were *not born at all.* It is a puzzling case.

A slight shock of an earthquake was felt at New London, Con. on Tuesday 30th ult. at 2 o'clock P. M. The shock was much more sensibly felt in the adjoining town of Waterford. These shocks appear to have been experienced about the same time, or not very far from it, in various parts of the country.

From the Knoxville Register.

OUR VOLUNTEERS GONE TO FLORIDA.

From the following general order, which we extract from the Montgomery Ala. Advertiser, it will be seen that the Brigade of Volunteers under Gen. Armstrong has gone to Florida at a much early period than was expected. For the safety of this gallant brigade we feel the most painful solicitude—not because in a contest with the Indians Tennessee valour and Tennessee fame will suffer—not that any disastrous defeat or ignoble retreat shall disgrace their name, but we fear that a climate differing so essentially from our own will carry disease and death into their ranks, and destroy an army of as brave and devoted soldiers as ever marched to meet an enemy:

GENERAL ORDER.

HEAD QUARTERS, Tennessee Volunteers, }
Camp Jordan, Ala., August 30th, 1836. }

The time has at length arrived when it is necessary that the Tennessee Brigade should march to Florida. A savage foe, emboldened by his former success, has approached within twenty miles of Tallahassee, the Seat of Government of that Territory, burning and murdering as he went. To stay his further progress, and to punish him for the depredations he has committed, is a duty to which the Tennessee Brigade will advance with alacrity. Public expectation demands the performance of this duty, and the character of Tennessee requires that we should not shrink from it.

The detachment commanded by Col. Trousdale, now at Fort Mitchell, will take up the line of march, at as early a day as practicable. The specific time is left to the judgment of Col. Trousdale himself. He will proceed by Fort Gaines, along what is termed the upper road, across Flint River, to Tallahassee.

Maj. Meador's command, composing a part of Col. Trousdale's Regiment and which is now at Camp Jordan, will move on Thursday the 1st of September. He will proceed to Mount Meigs, Monticello, Mariana and Mount Vernon to Tallahassee.

The detachment under Col. Bradford, now in the neighborhood of Opothle Yoholo's encampment near Tallahassee, will move as soon as the first party of Creek Indians are under way for their new homes. Col. Bradford will travel the same road which Maj. Meador is directed to take, being what is called the River or lower route.

Spy company A. will be attached to Col. Trousdale's command. Capt. Lauderdale will report himself accordingly. That portion of Spy Company B. now with Col. Trousdale, under the command of Lieut. Peyton, will remain with him. The remainder commanded by Captain Wilson, will be attached to Col. Bradford's detachment.

Each detachment will pack the number of rations necessary to take it within four days travel of Tallahassee, to which rations for that length of time will be immediately thrown by the Governor of Florida. For forage for the horses, the country itself through which we shall pass, will have to be relied upon:

Such men as are unfit for service will be left at the present encampment of each detachment, with the exception of those in Col. Bradford's command, who will be removed to Camp Jordan. They will be placed at each post, under the charge of an officer, a surgeon and such a number of men as may be deemed necessary, and every other means be used to secure their ease, quiet and comfort.

For the general conduct of the men on the route the commandant of each detachment will be held responsible. All lagging behind, or leaving the ranks without permission must be prevented. The Captains of Companies are required to see that particular attention is paid to the care and preservation of the arms and other accoutrements of the soldiers.

The Commanding General is much gratified at the unanimity which prevails in his Brigade on the subject of the Florida service. This service is alike arduous and honorable, and requires both stout and willing hearts. The foe we have to contend with is resolute and daring—skilful beyond the usual Indian character, and, if possible, more savage. To subdue such a foe, who has heretofore bid defiance to, and foiled, large forces of brave men, commanded by skilful officers, will be no ordinary glory. Prove but true to yourselves, to the character of your sires, and of the State to which you belong, and that glory will be yours.

By Order of the Brigadier General.
WASHINGTON BARROW,
Aid de-Camp.

In obedience to this order Maj. Meador's detachment took up the line of march for Tallahassee on Thursday last, and Col. Bradford's will follow on to-morrow. Col. Trousdale's is probably under way by this time, and the whole Brigade will, it is expected, reach Tallahassee by the 17th inst.

It is due to Gen. Armstrong to state that this movement is more speedy than was anticipated a week or two since, or than was expected by the President. But intelligence had been received of constant and almost unchecked aggressions on the part of the Seminole Indians, and well knowing the character of his Brigade, and their readiness to render aid where it was needed, Gen. Armstrong applied some days since to Gen. Jessup for permission to march to Florida. This permission was granted, and the Tennessee Brigade, it is hoped, will be on the banks of the Withlacoochee by the time it was first expected they would leave the vicinity of the Creek country.

On the eve of our departure for the Florida service, I have considered it but justice to the Tennessee Volunteers, to place their conduct in the proper light before the public, and I have accordingly availed myself of the means so kindly extended to me. If they are successful the task may prove to have been unnecessary, but if they are unfortunate, their motive, I trust will not be misconstrued, nor their readiness to perform their duty unappreciated.

An Officer in the Tennessee Brigade.

Latest from Florida.

By the schr. *George and Mary*, Capt. Willey, arrived yesterday forenoon from Jacksonville, E. F. we have received a slip from the office of the Jacksonville Courier, dated the 8th inst. containing the following interesting intelligence:

Latest intelligence—Army movements.—Major Pierce with all the effective force from St. Augustine, left Black creek on Saturday evening encamping that night at Bull's Creek, five miles from Garey's Ferry on his way to Newnansville. The force with him amounted to a little upwards of two hundred men. A train of waggons went on under his escort. We are told that Major P. is determined to try another battle with the Indians, and that too, speedily. May the god of battles grant him success.

Capt. Walker, from Nassau county, left this place Tuesday morning with sixteen men, to join the remainder of his company at Newnansville.

The two Companies of militia (whose time of service expires in a few days) and the one of Regulars at Fort Gilliland joined with the men just gone on with Maj. Pierce, will we hope be able to save Newnansville from the Indians. That place has been threatened and will probably be attacked, or the roads leading to it so beset that communication except under strong escorts, will be interdicted.

Mr. Charles Dell, who left Newnansville on Saturday last, states that for some time the Indians have been in the immediate neighborhood of the Fort. It seems that they made their head quarters at San Felasco (Col. Sanchez's plantation) only four miles from Newnansville, and collecting cattle, penned them there for a night, and then drove them off towards Hogtown prairie. The Indians on Tuesday night of last week, came within 150 yards of the Fort and chopping a strip of bark from a tree made some marks, which were interpreted by those skilled in Seminole hieroglyphicks to signify that 150 Indians were present at that place. It is impossible to say what force the infernals have, but enough to overrun Florida unless assistance soon comes.

The women and children at Newnansville must suffer incredible hardship, at night shut up in the Fort, alarmed, needy and sick. The day is spent in the tents pitched around the Fort. We are told that the number is near three hundred.

At Black Creek, the people from Alachua, who sought that place for security and are encamped on both sides of the Creek for some distance along the road, are suffering greatly from sickness. Such are their exposures to the weather, their want of almost every comfort of life, that the preservation of their health is a thing impossible. The measels and the whooping cough still prevail among them.

These epidemics, in addition to the fevers consequent on their exposures, place these unfortunate people in '*extremis rebus.*' It is said two thirds of them are now sick. What must be their sufferings!—houseless, homeless, lying upon the ground exposed to the noonday heat, the damps and dews of night and the storms of heaven, destitute of every thing, even of medical aid, (except what is rendered by the surgeon of the Post) sick, dying!

Mr. Pinckston of this place, who returned last Friday from St. Augustine, on the King's road, which has been abandoned of late by travellers on account of the presence of the Indians in its neighborhood, states that he observed in Twelve Mile Swamp Indian signs.

The uneasiness of his horse, pricking up his ears, throwing his head and snuffing, induced him to look more particularly at the road than he otherwise would have done. He dismounted, and upon examination found that one track was made by the bare-foot, he judged of a negro. Near was another track made by a moccasin. They were fresh, and made since a shower of rain which fell a few hours previous. Not liking the neighbors that were likely to be in the vicinity of that place, Mr. P. mounted his horse and proceeding on, came in unmolested.

On Saturday Mr. Ferris of this place came the same road from St. Augustine. He reports that a blue camlet cloak, which he observed, when he went on, some days previous in company with several other gentlemen, hanging not far from the road on the limb of a tree just to the edge of Twelve Mile Swamp, had been spread in the road, at which his horse taking fright threw him, but with no very serious injury. It is not known how the cloak came there, nor whose it is. We have heard that a gentleman going from Mandarin to St. Augustine via sand Swamp, has not since been heard of, but do not give much credit to the report.

Mr. Ferris states that on the road between Twelve Mile Swamp and Durbin Bridge he saw plenty of fresh Indian signs. From the appearance he should judge that eight or ten Indians stopped in the road for some little time, as there was one place very much trodden with moccasin tracks. He saw distinctly where they left the road. The trail turned off the road at his left and proceeded south. He saw no Indians, nor was he molested.

It is a matter of no little surprise that no one has yet, to our certain knowledge, been cut off by these Indians prowling between this place and St. Augustine; Indians no doubt, for so they told captured negroes, have seen whites passing and repassing to and from on these roads. They are, every few days in the vicinity and have probably some important object in view, till which is accomplished, these savages deem it impolitic to pick off those individuals who are hardy enough to venture on these roads which afford every facility for ambush.

Gallant affair and creditable to the Citizens of Lowndes county, Georgia.—Our last papers brings us an account of a battle with the Indians in Lowndes county.

A party of Indians were discovered passing through said county. About forty of the citizens collected together and commenced a pursuit. They followed this band of hostile Creeks to the Alapaha Swamp, and through the Swamp, encamping when night came on, and continuing the pursuit till the night of the second day, when they came near the camp of the Indians. The force of the whites increased to about eighty men. The Indians during the pursuit of the whites plundered and burnt the house of a Mr. Wm. Parker, taking every thing of value; among other things, 25 pounds powder, 30 bars lead, 180 weight shot and $300 in money. On the morning of the third day, July 13, these spirited and persevering pursuers came upon the Indians, not many miles from Gaskin's Ferry on the Alapaha. The attack was irresistable. The Indians soon threw down their plunder, their guns, and dashed into the river. The Lowndes county warriors were on the bank, and many an Indian's arm was unnerved by their shots and they were swept lifeless down the current. But six Indians, two wounded, reached the opposite bank. The property of Mr. Parker was recovered—the band contained from 20 to 25 Indians, and but six escaped. Among them was, as is supposed from his complexion and dress, a white man. He reached not the opposite bank. He sank into the Alapaha—a reward of his treachery. His body is in the Alapaha, but his spirit should be doomed to wander on the dismal shores of the river Styx. One squaw was shot. Mr. Peters was badly wounded. The trophies of victory—the plunder and guns taken from the Indians were sold on the spot for $170, and the amount given to Mr. Peters, the only sufferer.

That is the way to use up these predatory Indian parties. Pursue them, not quit their trails, till they are come up with—and then give them the lead and the death.

Another Gallant affair of later date.—On the 25th of August a party of Hostile Indians was discovered near Fidertown on their way to Florida. A company of 28 men was speedily raised, and in two divisions, one under Mr. James Gay, and the other under Mr. Spencer Oliver, commenced pursuit. The trails were artfully scattered but the pursuing party came upon them in Irwin county, in an open pine wood. They charged bravely on the Indians drawn up in a line. The battle lasted twenty minutes. Eighteen Indians were 'laid low in death.' To find that seven of them were squaws, was a source of great regret.

The Creeks against the Seminoles.—A Regiment of six hundred Creek Indians has been formed at Tuskegee, and regularly mustered into the service of the United States, for the purpose of going to Florida to fight the Seminoles; Capt. J. F. Lane, at this time Aid to Gen Jessup, has been appointed to the Command of this regiment of natives, with the rank of Colonel; and Paddy Carr has been promoted to the rank of Major; this warrior together with Jim Boy, will also accompany the expedition. This army we learn, will move for the scene of action forthwith.—*Columbus Her.*

American Wood superior to Mahogany.—We saw standing in the arcade hall, recently, a well made and highly polished bureau, made by Shaw and Tucker, St. Paul street, Rochester. This sample of the skill of our artisans, is not only highly creditable to them, but also to the city in which they live. But, aside from the skill manifested in the workmanship of the bureau, it possesses interest, from the fact that the veneering, exhibiting a polish of the highest grade, is the product of the American forest, and prepared to the sculptor's hand at the veneering mill of Mr. Whipple, in this city. The veneering is of black walnut, and was introduced by Mr. Whipple, as a substitute for mahogany, about two years since; and, though its use is of such recent date, it is superceding mahogany wherever it comes in competition with it.

It has already become a general favorite in Canada, among those who seek to adorn their mansions with the choicest furniture. The black walnut is rapidly coming into favor in England, though its introduction there is of quite recent date. This wood, from which such rare specimens of art are produced, is abundant in the American forests; and though it has hitherto suffered comparative neglect, it seems destined to celebrity surpassing that of the famed mahogany.—*Rochester Dai. Ads.*

A late Havre paper, in France, says that the ships sailing from that port to the United States are crowded with emigrants from Switzerland, Baden and Alsace for this country.

From the Fayetteville Observer of 15th instant.

The Whig Festival.

On Thursday the 8th instant, agreeably to previous notice, the Republican Party of Cumberland County gave a Barbecue Festival, in honour of our recent triumph. Owing to the inclemency of the weather, the Festival, previously prepared to be furnished in Mumford's Grove, was held at Mr. Drake's long Rooms, Gillespie Street. The company assembled amounted in number to 500 persons, including guests from the adjacent counties. The arrangements for so numerous an assembly were creditable in the extreme to the energetic gentlemen who composed the Committee of Arrangements. The presence of the Governor elect alone was wanting to fill the measure of enjoyment—duties of a pressing and imperative nature prevented his attendance. Every thing was in taste; viands of all kinds in profusion. The "fattened Ox of the Mountains," the wild Venison of our mid-hill forests, and the "rich Turtle of the Seas." We must not omit to mention, that for this last luxury we are indebted to the kind and thoughtful generosity of our Whig friends of Wilmington, whose pithy letter accompanying the noble Bahamian was read upon the occasion, and the annexed toast drank with three times three.

Above us waved the Star-spangled Banner of the Union, and the pure and unsullied White Standard floated triumphant in the breeze. A salute of 13 guns announced the hour of dinner, when the following officers were appointed:

Dr. R. ROBINSON, *President.*

Col. PETER McKELLAR,
Maj. A. D. McLEAN,
JOHN E. McRAE, Esq.,
ARCH'D HOLMES, Esq.,
JOHN WINSLOW, Esq.,
WM. B. WRIGHT, Esq.,
} *Vice Presidents.*

REGULAR TOASTS.

1. Our Country, right, or wrong, and all our Country's friends. *Yankee Doodle.*

2. *George Washington*—The Father of his country—language is inadequate to his praise. *Washington's March.*

3. *North Carolina*—Our own beloved State; unawed by power, unmoved by corruption. She has set a proud example to her sisters. No son of her's need blush for his country. *Home, sweet Home.*

4. The recent Republican triumph. A triumph of principles. It has smitten the camp of the Magician with terror, and cheered the hearts of the Patriots of all sections of the Union. *Hail Columbia.*

5. *Governor Edward B. Dudley*—Our friend and neighbor. A Republican of the old School. The enlightened patriot, the liberal gentleman. We hail with pride and pleasure his elevation to the highest office in our State. *Hail to the Chief.*

After the enthusiasm excited by this toast had subsided, the following letter from General Dudley was read with its accompanying sentiment:

WILMINGTON, Sept. 24, 1836.

Gentlemen,—I have had the honor of receiving your invitation to a Barbecue on the 8th instant, in the vicinity of Fayetteville, to be given in honor of the recent triumph of the Republican Party of North Carolina, and to which you have been pleased to add the flattering congratulations of the Whigs of Cumberland at my elevation to the Gubernatorial Chair.

Allow me, gentlemen, to tender you my thanks for your friendly congratulations on the late triumph of *principle*, in which my elevation has been involved, and to assure you with what pleasure I should appear at your festive Board, in commemoration of the signal defeat of the unconstitutional dictation of the Baltimore Humbug, of who shall or who shall not rule over this mighty Nation, if I were in my power to do so. I fear, however, it will not be; duties of an important nature will, in all probability, occupy all my attention for some time to come, which I have already been compelled to neglect by the severe indisposition of my family.

The recent event has confirmed my previous opinion, that the people will not tolerate an improper interference in their duties of selecting their Officers, a wasteful extravagance in the expenditures of the Government, nor the avowed principle of the New York politicians, of awarding to the victors the spoils of office, without regard to worth or honesty.

In the event of my failing to appear among you on the 8th, allow me, gentlemen, to offer you the following sentiment:

The Hon. Hugh L. White—The incorruptible Patriot and consistent Republican—his elevation to the Chief Magistracy will guarantee to the People a constitutional administration of the General Government.

I have the honor to be, gentlemen, your obedient servt. EDW'D. B. DUDLEY.

Messrs. Benj. Robinson and others.

6. The Federal Union—"*Esto perpetua.*" *Star Spangled Banner.*

7. The President of the United States. *Jackson's March.*

8. *The Electors of the Buncombe District*—True as the air that breaks over their Mountain fastnesses—they have solemnly and emphatically rebuked the minions of power. *Fire in the Mountains, run boys, run.*

9. *The Surplus Revenue*—Returned to its lost and safest place of deposite, the pockets of the people. Should the exigencies of war require its repayment, the Country's draft upon their patriotism will never be dishonored. *Claro de Kitchen.*

10. *The Hon. Hugh L. White*—A native son of North Carolina, an adopted son of Tennessee—the mother and the daughter will unite together in securing his elevation to the highest office in the gift of a free people.

Who'll be King but Charlie.

11. *John Tyler*—A statesman worthy of Virginia's palmiest days. *Old Virginny never tire.*

12. *Willie P. Mangum*—The fearless and eloquent defender of the Constitution—a faithful sentinel on the watch-tower of Liberty. He has acted well his part. *Auld lang syne.*

13. Our fair countrywomen.

Green grows the rushes, O!

VOLUNTEERS.

By the President. Our good old State, North Carolina—among the first to demolish the Baltimore Humbug of Presidential dictation—she will go ahead in the cause of the People. Rip Van Winkle is awake. The corrupt office-holders may read the hand-writing on the wall.

By Col. Peter McKellar, V. P. Martin Van Buren—The People of Cumberland will never sustain a *caucus candidate.*

By Maj. A. D. McLean, V. P. Hugh L. White—may he be our next President.

J. Winslow, Esq., V. P., at the solicitation of the company, prefaced the following sentiment with a few eloquent and pertinent remarks:—The White Rose of North Carolina—it has stood

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Summer's sun—it will not wither 'neath a Winter's frost.

By Dr. William McKay, of Rockingham, (a guest) North Carolina—first in the days of the Revolution—she will be the last to yield in support of the Constitution.

By A. A. Brown, Esq., of New Hanover. The Whigs of Cumberland—the ballot-box in November will show the soundness of their principles—the present festival displays their generous hospitality.

By Thos. Sandford, Esq. Col. R. M. Johnson, the practical amalgamationist—Two *dark a pill* to be crammed down the throats of the freemen of North Carolina.

The following communication from the Hon. J. D. Toomer, the White Elector for this District, was read by the President:

Mount Carmel, Sept. 7, 1836.

Duncan Shaw, and others, members Com. &c.

Gentlemen: I have been honored with your invitation to the "Barbecue Festival," in commemoration of the recent triumph of the Republican Party of my native State. The compliment is duly appreciated; but feeble health admonishes me it would be imprudent to participate in the festivity of such an occasion. I offer the following sentiment:

The Whigs of 1836—Like their great types of '76, opposed to power and devoted to Liberty—they derive their appellative from their principles.

Accept my congratulation on the event which your jubilee will commemorate.

I tender the assurance of my high respect, and am very truly yours,

JOHN D. TOOMER.

Whereupon, John H. Hooke, Esq., one of the delegates to the Richmond Convention, proposed the following sentiment:

The White party of the 7th District—The purity of their political principles best illustrated by the private virtues of their Electoral nominee.

By the Hon. B. Potter. The battle has been fought and won—let us give quarter, and exult with a manly and generous forbearance.

By William B. Wright, Esq. The Freemen of Cumberland—unsurpassed by none for intelligence and honesty. The ballot-boxes in November will prove their principles.

John D. Eccles, Esq. addressed the meeting, at its solicitation, in his usual talented and pointed manner. During the progress of his remarks, he was frequently interrupted by the sentiment-plaudits of a delighted audience. Mr. E. commented with much severity upon the course of the Administration, and its pensioned corps of 40,000 Retainers, particularly as to its interference with the purity of the elective franchise, and concluded with proposing the following sentiment, which was received with much cheering:

The political history of the Spoils party—It resembles the answer of the London Cockney-dandy to the Hackney-coachman, who, like an honest man, demanded his fare only at the end of the journey; that reply was, "I han't got no money, my boy, how-somdever, but on the contrary quite the reverse."

W. Winslow, Esq., at the call of the company, offered, after a few remarks, the following toast:

White Stock—At the latest *quotations* 5,145 *clear per*, and still rising.

Letters were received from Weston R. Gales, Esq., Hamilton C. Jones, Esq., and Hon. Edward Dcberry.

By Captain L. S. Belden. The good ship, the County of Wake—May prosperous *Gales* waft her into a safe political harbour.

By John McLean, Esq., late Sheriff. Hugh L. White, North Carolina's distinguished son—May she be the pivot on which he will turn into the Presidential Chair.

By Mr. William Nunnerly. Present place, present company and present occasion, joyous and joyful—may our latter days be our better days.

By Mr. T. L. Whitlock, of S. Carolina. Liberty, Union, and the Constitution—of these give us Liberty.

By Maj. Duncan G. McRae. The Spoils Party.

We've hash'd em—flash'd em,
All to pieces dash'd 'em.

By B. Cheek, Esq., of Orange. The memory of those who spent their fortunes and lost their blood for the liberty we this day enjoy.

By Christopher Monroe, Esq. The "Working Men"—The bone and sinew, the pulse, the healthy impetus of the body politic, who value themselves, deservinto none, and ought not to be depreciated.

By Capt. Isham Blake. The Working Men—The legitimate children of '76—their sires left them the legacy of freedom and equality. They are now of age, and are about entering into the possession of their rightful inheritance.

By Lieut. John Carney. Martin Van Buren, Jackson's Nominee—He who prefers the *wires* to the *trigger*, and the *shield* to the *rattan*. He is not of us.

By C. J. Orrell, Esq. The Caucus humbug system—The aristocratic mother of corruption—equally fatal to the prosperity and liberty of a free people—but its doom be sealed by our recent triumph and by the voice of an honest Legislature, ratified by an honest Governor, responding to the will of the people.

By Archd. A. T. Smith, Esq., of Robeson.—Richard M. Johnson—North Carolina has taught *him*, and all other aspirants, that the only way to win her favor is to pursue the path of *virtue*.

By Dr. W. Smith.

Should old acquaintance be forgot,
And never brought to mind,
We'll elect White as President,
And leave Van Buren far behind.

By Michael McGary, Esq. Federalism united with the disappointed Democrats assuming the name of Republicans—Let them die a lingering death, and let the true Democratic Whig principles reign over the land.

By Hamilton C. Jones, Esq., of Salisbury, (sent.) The Office-Holders—"Yet a little while" and you will see them trotting about Washington City like Mothertom colts.

By D. McDonald, Esq., of Bladen, (sent.) Hugh L. White and John Tyler—Two unfatigued Republicans of the Jeffersonian School—may they succeed to the reward they have so richly merited.

By a Guest. The memory of Capt. Johnston Blakeley—It dwells in the hearts of all North Carolinians.

By Wallace L. Dodge. Rip Van Winkle of the South—Her slumbers are at length broken—she has opened one eye, and is now rubbing the other, she will see clearly with both by next November.

By Hector McNeill, Esq. The supporters of Edward B. Dudley, the friends of constitutional principles.

By William L. McMillan, Esq. Modern Whig Editors and their Patrons, the only remaining ties that bind constitutional liberty to her home.

By a Guest. Our recent Elections, from their result, the adherents to principle rather than men, have much hope.

The company dispersed at an early hour in the afternoon. All was good feeling, and nothing occurred to mar the harmony of the party. It was inspiriting to see so large and respectable a meeting of the bone and sinew of the County, the true Republicans, all prepared to engage with so much unanimity in the holy object of purging the government of corruption, and prostrating a party whose known rule of warfare is that the "Spoils belong to the Victors." *The hand-writing is on the wall.* We predict that Cumberland will be disenthralled in November. The evidences of hope are too strong to be rejected. Another battle and the Republican party will secure the victory. Let us not rest upon our August laurels;—"We've scotch'd the snake, not kill'd it."

In the evening a salute of 26 guns was fired, and a transparency bearing the name of Hugh Lawson White and John Tyler, and on the other side Edward B. Dudley, with the motto of the "Constitution and the Laws" on the reverse side, was paraded through the principal streets with music, "the spirit-stirring drum, and ear-piercing fife."

Charlotte:

Friday, September 30, 1836.

THE PEOPLE AGAINST THE CAUCUS.

Republican Whig Ticket:

HUGH L. WHITE, *for President.*
JOHN TYLER, *for Vice-President.*

Whig Electoral Ticket!

1st District,	Alfred Weir,	of Rutherford.
2d	"	Col. Anderson Mitchell, of Wilkes.
3d	"	Wm. J. Alexander, of Mecklenburg.
4th	"	John Giles, of Rowan.
5th	"	John L. Lenoir, of Rockingham.
6th	"	John M. Morehead, of Guilford.
7th	"	Hon. John D. Toomer, Cumberland.
8th	"	Dr. James S. Smith, of Orange.
9th	"	Charles Manly, of Wake.
10th	"	Dr. Willie Perry, of Franklin.
11th	"	Wm. W. Cherry, of Bertie.
12th	"	John L. Bailey, of Pasquotank.
13th	"	Gen. J. O. K. Williams, of Beaufort.
14th	"	Blount Coleman, of Lenoir.
15th	"	Jeremiah Pearsall, of Duplin.

Election the 10th of November.

Baltimore Nomination.

MARTIN VAN BUREN, *of N. Y. for President.*
R. M. JOHNSON, *of Ken. for Vice-President.*

1st District,	Col. Robert Love,	of Haywood.
2d	"	George Bowers, of Ashe.
3d	"	John Wilfong, of Lincoln.
4th	"	Archibald Henderson, of Rowan.
5th	"	John Hill, of Stokes.
6th	"	Jonathan Parker, of Guilford.
7th	"	William A. Morris, of Anson.
8th	"	Abram Venable, of Granville.
9th	"	Josiah O. Watson, of Johnston.
10th	"	Hon. Nathaniel Macon, of Warren.
11th	"	Col. Wm. B. Lockhart, of Northamp.
12th	"	Henry Skinner, of Perquimons.
13th	"	Gen. Louis D. Wilson, of Edgecombe.
14th	"	William P. Ferrand, of Onslow.
15th	"	Owen Holmes, of New Hanover.

☞ This number commences the *seventh* year since the establishment of the Journal in Charlotte. We return our sincere thanks for the support thus far extended to the establishment; and as our patronage at this time is better than at any time heretofore, we will use the greater diligence to please. As it is impossible for us to devote a great part of our time to the mechanical department of our paper, we hope this, in some measure, may be an apology for the barrenness of our editorial columns.

☞ *Judge White's Speech.*—We have inserted, as promised, Judge White's Speech at the Dinner given to him by the citizens of Knox county, Tennessee. We invite the attention of our readers to it.

☞ *Cholera in Charleston.*—The following is a statement of the number of cases of Cholera which have occurred in Charleston, of which we have received a statement, since our last.—September 15, 6 cases, 3 whites, 3 blacks, 2 dead, the other cases under treatment. Of the cases reported on the 14th, only one have died. September 16, 6 cases, 3 whites, 3 blacks, 4 dead, the others under treatment. Of the cases reported yesterday no more deaths have been returned. September 17, 8 cases, 1 white, 7 blacks, 1 dead, the others under treatment. Of the cases reported yesterday no more deaths reported. September 18, 8 cases, 3 whites, 5 blacks, 1 dead, the others under treatment. Of the cases reported yesterday some have died. September 19, 19 cases, 6 whites, 13 blacks, 4 dead, the others under treatment. Of the cases reported yesterday no more deaths returned. September 20, 15 cases, 3 whites, 13 blacks, 3 dead, the others under treatment. Of the cases reported yesterday no deaths have been returned.

The Cholera has broke out on some of the plantations. 8 cases was reported on Col. Pinckney's plantation, 6 of which terminated in death.

Reports having been circulated that the Cholera was in Columbia, the Board of Health have published the following notice:

The Board of Health of Columbia, would again assure their friends in the country, that no case of Cholera has yet occurred in this community, nor does any disease prevail here, but such as is common to *all parts* of the State.

T. WELLS, *Chairman.*

Columbia, Sept 23, 1836.

☞ We have received the August and September Numbers of the Tennessee Farmer, printed at Jonesboro, Tennessee, and edited by Judge Thomas Emmerson. We have examined both, and we would recommend it to such of our friends as wish a periodical devoted to Agriculture, as worthy of their encouragement. It is published once a month at $1 in advance or $1,50 at the end of the year. The following is the table of contents of the September Number:

Answer to Enquiries—Extract of a letter to the Editor—Original Communication on Farming—Agriculture—Mr. Abbott's Harrow—To Cure the Pig Head in Horses—Anticipated Change in the Agriculture of the United States—Beet Sugar—Beet Plant—the Weevil—Hay Making—New Plough—Silk—Save your Soap Suds—On the use of Lime for preserving Health—Raising Chickens—Improvement in Candles—Southern Wealth—A Preventive of the Wheat Fly—Lint—Facts and Estimates respecting Beet Sugar—Fertilizing Effects of Clover—Beet Root Sugar—Silk Factory—Considerations for Young Men—What a Farmer may be—Lampas of Horses—Harvesting of Wheat—French Hay—Cocoons and Raw Silk—Novel Importation—Antidote against Mice—To prevent Cheese from having a rancid unpleasant flavor—Poste—Newspapers—To the Public—The Tennessee Farmer—Poetry—Additional List of Agents.

☞ The Columbian Repository, printed at Chapel Hill, after a temporary suspension for the want of hands, has again made is appearance.

☞ *An Editor Rewarded.*—James Hogan, Esq., Editor of the Review, has been elected to the Legislature from Williamson county, Tennessee, to fill a vacancy occasioned by the resignation of Dr. Hancock. The vote stood, Hogan 1000—Stewart 330. This patronage is from the right source.

☞ Gen. Jackson returned to the Hermitage, from his (electioneering) visit to Alabama, on the 3d instant.

From the Carolina Watchman.

THE LETTER BAG OF THE RICHARD DOBBS.

By the dint of great pains and industry, we have been able to redeem our promise by writing out and publishing some of the letters saved from the wreck. We give two to-day, which will give us some insight into the nature of the Washington City interference in our State matters. We will give fragments along as we can make them out of others also.

M. V. B. to L. D. H. Esq.

Washington, City —— 1836.

Fair and Dear Sir:—I call you fair, not so much in the complimentary and chivalrous meaning of the word, as from your fair and businesslike views of political reciprocity: I mean the good faith with which you maintain that a political *quid* should have its corresponding *quo*: and I call you 'Dear' as well, because I am sincerely attached to you, as because your price is a pretty high one: for considering what a host of hungry and expectant, nay, very clamorous mouths, we have to fill, you must perceive that your slice of the loaf is no trifle. Perhaps you are not aware how handsome we mean to make it. * * *

* * * * * * *

We hope these things will be remembered in the render of service, which you will no doubt make us. Ours is frankly a system of *equivalents*.—When you get on to Washington, we shall have a comfortable and a merry time of it, for you do not suppose that I mean to provide thus sumptuously for you, without occasionally giving you somewhat of my company, and as you will have only about 10 days work, and 12 months to do it in, it is to be hoped that my visits will not be considered obtrusive. Yes, we shall have a comfortable and merry time at the expense of *Old Sam's* long pocket. And why not? The surplus is shortly to be divided, when the source of all these good things will be stopped—the *goose* that laid the golden eggs will be killed, so '*carpe diem*' is the maxim. We must get rid of this surplus as fast as possible: the ten millions of Bank stock the States shall not have: that we have resolved on, and the more of the remainder that we can keep back the better for us: for every dollar that goes into the treasury of the States, will be so much taken from the sum total of my popularity and he set down to the credit of Webster, Clay and Calhoun—those friends of the people! The absurdity is truly ridiculous. Think you these patriotic gentlemen would be so anxious to husband and take care of the people's money, if it were going to feather their nests as it does ours. But they have come near counterchecking us for once in the matter of the deposites, and these lions have got into mighty favor all at once with the braying asses. So it was once with me and my *Hero:* but I knew that that flolery could not last: so I took care to put our popularity on a surer foundation, *a metallic basis*: Banks may get along without this, as we have done in New York, but Politicians cannot. The Hero's popularity was surprisingly tough. I never dreamed that it could so long stand the tests of his experiments on the currency—he! he! he! it reminds me of Sir Brain's dexterity in regulating the Apothecary's shop: but even his popularity is going at length as I had foreseen: and if it was not for the safety fund—the solid capital in trade, which I had provided, our whole joint stock company would have been well near bankrupt. Friendship in politics, as in trade, is but a name: when I have bought my man, and paid money for him, I know he is mine—at least, till some one outbids me: and with such backers as the Government and General Jackson and the deposites and pet banks, I should like to see the man that could try that—Yes my friend, the golden cord that attaches man to man, *is the tie that binds*—It is the true secret of friendship.

* * * * * * *

We had your speaker Mr. H. on here not long since, he is a most promising disciple in my school—apt, ready, prompt to improve a hint: he has also as handsome a share of assurance and devotional powers (to himself and the hand that feeds him) as any one need wish in a young politician: his qualities in this respect would do credit to grayer hairs. If our principles do not go out of fashion (and who can suppose it with the pull we have on the people) assuredly this gentleman will make a useful man.

Yours to command, M. V. B.

From A. J. to R. L. of Haywood.

White House, Washington.

Dear Kurnel:

I write to you specially at this time an old fashioned letter, without any secretary or manyonein, to remind you of the good old times when we used to swap horses and drink whiskey and make the fellers stand about when we used to get in our tantrums. But business is business, and a plain man, when he has got enny thing of that natur to say in a letter, he ought jest to come to the pint. You see sir, that the d—d chicken-livered House of Representatives, after voting Graham out, hand'nt the nerve to vote Newland in, and so the election has to go back to the people. Now this is the thing I want you to attend to—you must have Graham *beaten:* and in order to do it, I want you to let it be understood, that it is *my particular wish that it shall be done.* I want this done, because I am afraid that the election of the President will come to Congress, and unless we can get in a man of our kidney in your district, there will be a majority from your State agin us and the State will go agin us in the House. I know I have great popularity in the Mountains, and my wish will go a grate ways. I want you to let your wishers know my mind and do accordidgly.

* * * * * * *

Takin it for granted that we shall triumph, I have ordered a speech of thanks to be writ and sent to our man for him to git by hart: to be delivered on the comparin of the polse, containin a good deal of praise of myself and little Van, now Kurnel, just let me tell you what I think of Mr. Van Buren. He is evidintly the best natured, pleasentest little fellow that ever you saw. He never contradics me in enny thing I say—he respects my opinions, and is pledged to carry them ethan through. He likes and respects me so much, that he always gives up his own opinions to mine. He thinks I am a Roman: *ultimus Romiorum* is the latin that he expresses it in. He is the best friend I ever had: he lets me know what them fellows are almin ot agin me: oh, he is a koon one! If it had'nt been for him I should have never known how Calhoun was tryin to undermin me and broke down Mrs. Eaton. Oh, sir, he is the man for me. He must, and *I boldly say it*, he *shall* be President. Of course, I look uppon North Carolina as safe.

Yours truly, my dear friend,
A[illegible] J[illegible]

P. U. S.

P. S. Tell your brother Tom and the rest of our friends, I have laid a plan to blow up them d—d Cherokees. We are determined to have their land whether they agree to sell or not—I have gin out orders to the Senate to ratify the Skermerhorn treaty, and as we have got a majority there now, we are pretty sure it will be done; so they may go to speculating just as fast as they choose. I wish there was'nt an Indian on Earth. I dont believe they are human enny how; so no matter how we do to get rid of them—I am determined my latter days shall be as distinguished for out generaling the Injuns, as I was on the banks of the Talapoosa. It is not my opinion that God Almity cares for these red devils, so we will use em up fast—we've got up a breeze in Florida, and we are gitting up another to the Creek country, and as Honest Amos says, I *guess* they will get the worst of it.

Yours till death, A. J.

Our University.—The steady progress of improvement, in the various departments of this Institution, must attract the attention of all its friends. Among other Ordinances, recently adopted by its energetic and indefatigable Executive Committee, we are pleased to learn is the following.

"That any native of the State, desirous of prosecuting his Studies in the University, who shall furnish satisfactory evidence of good talents, studious habits and exemplary morals, and who shall be unable to defray the expense of Tuition money, may, at the discretion of the Faculty, be admitted to all the recitations of the Classes, free of any demand for Tuition fees.

"*Resolved further*, that such Beneficiaries may occupy the Rooms of the College, free of rent, when such rooms are not necessary for the accommodation of such Students as pay Tuition and Room rent free."

We hope that hereafter, we shall never hear repeated the unfounded and senseless clamor, that it is a "*School for rich mens' sons only!*"—*Ral. Register.*

Health of the Town.—We understand many unfounded reports are in circulation relative to the Health of Fayetteville. We assure our friends, that no contagious disease prevails here at present, and that we are free from all sickness, except the usual fall fever; which readily yields to proper medical treatment.—*Fay. Obs.*

The Bank of the State has determined to establish a Branch of that Institution, at Elizabeth City. John C. Ehringhaus, Esq., has been appointed Cashier.

MAINE ELECTION.

FOR MEMBERS OF CONGRESS.

In nineteen towns heard from in Cumberland, the Congressional vote stands thus:

James Brooks (Whig)	3,286
Scattering	555
Entire opposition.	3,841
F. O. J. Smith, (V. B.)	3,580
Opposition majority,	261

Nearly all the votes put down as scattering were cast for J. C. Humphrey, of Barnstable.

A majority of the whole number of votes being required (in Maine) to make an election, there is no choice in this district. The result is, however, far more favorable to the very worthy whig candidate than we had expected.

Kennebeck.—The re-election of Geo. Evans to Congress, by a large majority, is certain; twelve towns heard from give him a majority of 906 votes over Mr. Nourse, the Van Buren candidate. Mr. Evans is one of the strongest and most decided Whigs in Congress.

The Whigs have gained also elsewhere in the State, but not sufficiently to carry the State, which has always been set down, by all parties, as one of the States which was *certain* to go for Mr. Van Buren. The way things are going, however, we can hardly say what is certain for Mr. Van Buren, or how long what is so will remain so.

WANTED,
A FIRST RATE COOK. Apply at Alexander's Hotel immediately.
Charlotte, Sept. 26, 1836. 13*tf*

Public Sale.

ON Thursday the 13th of October next, will be sold at the house of the subscriber, 9 miles west of Concord, Cabarrus county, the following property, viz:

140 *Bushels of WHEAT,*
2000 *Bushels of CORN,*
50 *head of HOGS,*
Milch COWS and Young Cattle,
OATS, FODDER, and HAY,
Household and Kitchen Furniture, and Farming Utensils,
at the usual credit.

—ALSO—

I will sell the valuable PLANTATION on which I live, containing **580** acres of first rate Cotton land. Good improvements and **150** acres fresh cleared, and an excellent meadow. Terms made known on the day of sale.

ABRAM F. ALEXANDER.
Sept. 26, 1836. 14

MARRIED

In this town, on the 27th inst. by the Rev. R. H. Morrison, Dr. WILLIAM TATE, of Morganton, to Mrs. LAURA FOLK.

In this county, on the 27th inst. by the Rev. John Williamson, Mr. E. D. GRAY, to Miss SARAH E. WEATHERS.

In this county, on the 22d inst., by T. Boyd, Esq., Mr. JAMES GREEN, to Miss ALMINA L. BLALOCK.

DIED,

In this town, after a lingering illness of one month, WASHINGTON MORRISON, Esq., in the 35th year of his age.

In Lincolnton, on Wednesday, 20th inst., Mr. JOHN KESLER, aged about 23 years.

Rail Road Meeting.

THE Citizens of Mecklenburg county, friendly to Rail Roads, are requested to meet in Charlotte on the 30th inst., for the purpose of appointing Delegates to attend the contemplated meeting to be held in Salisbury on the 10th of October next.

MECKLENBURG

Sept. 22, 1836.

To Rent.

MY Plantations on the head waters of Mallard Creek. They are in excellent repair for a Crop, and enclosure sufficient for 8 or 10 hands. To be rented on the 15th of October.

H. D. W. ALEXANDER.
Sept. 26, 1836. 15

NOTICE.

ON the 8th of October next, I will expose to Public Sale, at my house in Charlotte, all my
Household and Kitchen Furniture,
And several head of Cattle, among them some good milch Cows.
I will rent at the same time, until the 1st of January next, the house in which I reside.

JOHN L. HAYES.
Sept. 27, 1836. 2w

NOTICE.

I WILL expose to Public Sale, on the 20th October next, at the late residence of John McCord, dec'd., all the Perishable Property of said deceased, consisting of—

Corn, Fodder, Hay, Wheat, Oats,
Large stock of CATTLE,
Hogs, Sheep, Horses, Wagon,
Farming Utensils,
1 set of Blacksmith Tools,
Threshing Machine,
Household and Kitchen Furniture, &c.

A credit of twelve months will be given—Further particulars on the day of sale.

—ALSO—

Will be hired 4 or 5 likely Negroes until Christmas.

J. D. SMITH, *Administrator.*
Sept. 24, 1836. 15

NOTICE.

PROPOSALS will be received by the subscribers, until the 15th of October next, for building a Frame Meeting House, in Unity Congregation, York District, S. C. The House to be of the following dimensions, viz: 45 feet long by 30 feet wide—a gallery 10 feet wide across one end, the wall 19 feet from the floor to the ceiling, 12 windows with 18 lights each, the glass to be 10 by 12, 3 large doors and one small do., the house to be seated and ceiled up to the windows. Good materials to be used.

For further particulars apply to
JAMES McKEE,
GEORGE CATHEY,
BROWN L. HARRIS,
WM. WHITE,
WM. E. WHITE,
} *Building Committee.*

Sept. 22, 1836. 15

Stop the Thief, and beware of a Swindler.

A MAN, calling himself *David Johnson*, with whom I had no acquaintance; but as near as I can recollect, about five feet nine inches high, of a very ruddy complexion, stout built, and at the time of his nefarious transactions with me, had on a coat with a velvet collar, as well as can be remembered of snuff colored cloth. From appearance, I should judge him to be not less than 25, nor more than 30 years of age. On Friday last the 23d instant, after night had set in, this said Johnson swapped to me a small bay horse, which he had that day or afternoon, at the muster in Yorkville stolen from his proper owner, who the next morning proved his property and took it into possession. The nag I traded to him was a dark bay mare with somewhat of a nick-tail, the rise of fifteen hands high, perhaps, about eleven years old, her hind legs a little more than ordinarily crooked, and rather thin in order. Flesh marks, if any, I cannot point out, as I had only traded for her the same evening.

I will give twenty-five dollars for the arrest of the Villain, and ten dollars to any one who will show me the nag. This rascal, I understand, is without any particular home, travelling all over the country—has spent some time at Nathaniel Philips' and in the neighborhood of the Eastern part of York District,—and was heard on Friday last to say frequently that he had thirty head of horses, or more. I trust that the public will keep a vigilant look out for him, as I have heard of several other similar acts of theft recently.

WILLIS NIVEN.
Spring Hill, York, Dis. S. C. Sept. 26, 1836.

ATTENTION! TOWN MILITIA!

YOU are hereby commanded to appear in Charlotte, on the 7th of October, at 8 o'clock, A. M. in the Presbyterian Church yard, armed and equipped as the law directs, for review.

By order,
J. D. SMITH, *Capt.*
Sept. 24, 1836. 3w

221068

Charlotte Bakery.

THE subscriber has taken this method to inform the public in general, that he is now ready to carry on the above business in all its branches; he will furnish

Crackers of all sorts, Butter Biscuit, Sugar Cake, do. Jumbles, Ginger Bread, and Ginger Nuts.

The whole of these cakes will keep for twelve months.

Tea Rusk every evening at 5 o'clock.—Hot light BREAD every morning at 7 o'clock. All of which can be had as cheap as any imported.

Orders for Parties will be punctually attended to when proper notice given.

F. C. JOULLAIN.

Charlotte, August 3, 1836. 05tf

N. B. The highest price will be given for Butter and Eggs.

A HEAVY STOCK OF GROCERIES, &c.

THE Subscriber now has on hand, and will continue to keep, a large and well selected assortment of

GROCERIES, Hardware, Cutlery, Castings, MEDICINES, Paints, Dye Stuffs, &c. &c.,

all of which is designed principally for wholesale demands, and will be sold *low* for CASH, or on time to *punctual* customers. Merchants in the interior are respectfully invited to call and examine his Stock, or send their orders, which shall receive strict attention. C. J. ORRELL.

N. B. Personal and strict attention will be given to receiving and forwarding Goods, receiving COTTON, and other produce for Storage, Sale, or shipment, as the owner may direct.

C. J. O.

Brick Row, foot Hay Mount.

Fayetteville, N. C., June 5th, 1836.

References: E. L. WINSLOW, WARREN WINSLOW, NOTT & STARR, STARK & PEARCE, YARBROUGH & RAY.

$25 REWARD.

RANAWAY from the subscriber, a few weeks ago, a negro man named *WASHINGTON*. Said Washington is about 5 feet 6 or 8 inches high, about 25 years of age, dark complected, and is thought to be in the neighborhood of the Harris Mine. He was purchased from William A. Harris. The above reward will be given if delivered to me, or secured in any jail, so that I can get him. GREEN HUIE.

Sept. 7, 1836. 10*tf*

A Splendid Line of HACKS, FROM Salisbury to Raleigh, N. C.

THE SUBSCRIBERS, anxious to afford every facility to the Travelling Public, now announce that they have completed all their arrangements, and can with truth say. *We present you with a Line of Hacks possessing advantages over any other, if you wish to get on with ease and despatch*—having obtained that great *desideratum* with all Travellers—*no detention on the road.* It is so arranged as to correspond, in its arrivals at Raleigh, with the departure of the following stages, viz: The Great Daily Line to Blakely, North Carolina, passing through Louisburg, Warrenton, and Halifax; at the latter place a Line of Stages communicates with the Portsmouth Rail-Road for Norfolk: by continuing on to Blakely, you strike the Petersburg Rail-Road; and on your arrival at that place you have the choice of two Lines—either by land to Washington City, via Richmond and Fredericksburg, or by Steam-Boat to Norfolk.

At Norfolk there will be no detention, as there is a line of Steam-Boats for Baltimore in connexion with this line. This line also connects with one from Raleigh to Newbern.

Leaves the Mansion Hotel, Salisbury, TUESDAY and SATURDAY at 9 o'clock, A. M.—after the arrival of the Piedmont Stage from the South—arrives in Raleigh next days at 9 o'clock, P. M.—Leaves Raleigh TUESDAY and SATURDAY at 2 o'clock, A. M.; arrives in Salisbury next days by 4 o'clock, P. M.—allowing sufficient time on the road for *SLEEP*.

☞ The Hacks are Albany make, entirely new, and cannot be surpassed for comfort and ease; the Teams are excellent, the Drivers careful and attentive, and the Fare low—*only SEVEN DOLLARS.* All intermediate distances 7 cents per mile.

☞ Passengers from the South, who wish to take our Line, will be careful to *enter to Salisbury only.*

☞ All Bundles and Packages at the risk of the owners.

WILLIS MORING,
JOSEPH L. MORING

April 11, 1835. '60—1*y*

The Fare from Raleigh to Washington City amounts to $19 50, *as follows:*

From Raleigh to Blakely, Stage Fare, . .	$7
Blakely to Petersburg, Rail-Road Fare,	3
Petersburg to Richmond, Stage Fare,	1½
Richmond to Fredericksburg, Stage Fare,	5
Fredericksburg to Washington City, Steam-Boat Fare, ...	3

The Steam-Boat Fare from Petersburg to Baltimore, via Norfolk, is *Four Dollars.*

Revolutionary Pension Blanks for sale.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The Vicar of Bray.

Copied from the Richmond Whig for the benefit of "T. R."

In good King Charles's golden days,
When loyalty no harm meant,
A zealous high church man I was,
And so I got preferment:
To teach my flock I never miss'd—
Kings are by God appointed,
And damn'd are those that do resist,
Or touch the Lord's anointed.
And this is law I will maintain,
Until my dying day, sir,
That whatsoever king may reign,
I'll be the Vicar of Bray, Sir.

When royal James obtained the Crown,
And Popery came in fashion,
The penal laws I hooted down,
And read the declaration,
The Church of Rome I found would fit
Full well my constitution,
And had become a Jesuit,
But for the Revolution:
And this is law, &c.

When William was our king declar'd,
To ease the nation's grievance,
With this new wind about I steer'd,
And swore to him allegiance—
Old principles I did revoke,
Set conscience at a distance:
Passive obedience was a joke,
A jest was non-resistance:
And this is law, &c.

When gracious Ann became our queen,
The church of England's glory;
Another face of things were seen,
And I became a tory;
Occasional conformist base,
I damn'd their moderation,
And thought the Church in danger was,
By such prevarication:
And this is law, &c.

When George in pudding time came o'er,
And moderate men look'd big, sir,
I turn'd a cat-in-pan once more,
And so became a Whig, sir;
And thus preferment I procured,
From our new faith's defender,
And almost every day abjur'd,
The Pope and the Pretender;
And this is law, &c.

The illustrious House of Hanover,
And protestant succession;
To them I do allegiance swear,
While they can keep possession;
For in my faith and loyalty,
I never more will faulter,
And George my lawful king shall be,
Until the times do alter;
And this is law, &c.

THE REWARD OF GALLANTRY.

The following curious story is taken from the *Fanal de Lyons*:—"A shoemaker living in this town was struck with the charms of the wife of a house-painter in his neighborhood, who, after a fortnight's solicitation, determined to acquaint her husband with the fact. This she did, and her husband immediately comprehended the reason of his rival coming every day to his house to buy a certain movable cupboard from him. They both determined to be revenged and concerted measures accordingly. The same evening the gallant arrived, more gay and more smart than ever. The wife told him that her husband had gone out of town to get 200 francs paid him from a person who was his debtor; and, therefore, the gallant commenced his suit anew, employing by turns a little amorous persuasion and sometimes a little gentle force. The wife remained impassive, and on a sudden answered him that he had a strong smell of leather about him, but that if he would consent to take a bath first, then perhaps she would not say no. The gallant agreed, and entered a tub indicated by the fair one. While in the midst of the operation the husband returned, and knocked loudly at the door, and the wife persuaded the unhappy gallant to enter just as he was, into the cupboard which he had pretended a desire to purchase. The husband came in, cursed the stars for not having been able to get his money, and declared that the very next morning he would carry the cupboard to his friend the shoemaker, and sell it to him for the 200fr. So saying, he locked the door of it, and put the key into his pocket. Next morning the cupboard was carried off to the shoemaker's door, and placed opposite to it, while his wife came down stairs to inquire what had become of her husband. The painter replied that he did not know, but that he brought home the cupboard which he had bought of him for 200fr. So saying, he put the key in the door, and opened it, when in a moment there shot out of it a man, quite naked, all over red, with his hair on end, who started off like a wild beast into his own shop. His wife called out for help, and the shop boys came and soundly belaboured the poor devil till he succeeded in making himself known. His punishment had been long and severe; his bath had been well mixed with glue and red ochre, and the figure of the poor shoemaker may be more easily imagined than described. He has never shown his face out of his shop since."

The Unwritten Music of Spring.—How sonorous the voices of spring, proceeding from every living thing in the air, and among the reeds of the brook. Just listen! There's an old bull frog on the margin of the stream, with one leg in the water by way of a cooler. How he thrums away on his bass viol—"thung—thung—thong—thung—thong pout!" That little frogess opposite plays the treble to a charm, breathing most exquisite melody without scarce opening her mouth—"te-weet—te-weet—birr-irr-ir—birr-r-r—te-weet—gosh!" And down she darts into the water—her great toe awfully mangled by a stone from some cruel boy. Then there's the old leader—that "green-eyed monster," dressed in yellow breeches, and a white sash around him. Hear him as he stands up so majestically against that reed—"Paddy-got-droonk—paddy-got-droonk—got-droonk-conk—unk—and down he goes to wet his whistle. Then flutters a chattering chorister over head—calling upon his tribe to go and watch their sick mates—"bob-link—bob-link—stingy—stingy—go and see Miss Philesy—Philesy—so sweet—sweet—she'll die soon—oh dear!"—"Pshaw—pshaw—pshaw—chuck"—thrills the thrasher. "Miew—miew—miew"—squeaks the cat bird.—'Who-whip-poor-will—who-whip-poor-will'—cries one—'Katy-did—Katy-did'—thrills another. "I'll come and see, I-will-I-will," sings the yellow bird. And so sing they all their unwritten music, without a discordant note, unless perhaps from some hoarse unsoaked bull-frog, who has caught a wheezing cold from lying too long on the ground.

MARRIAGES.

Marriage is to a woman at once the happiest and the saddest event of her life; it is the promise of future bliss raised on the death of all present enjoyment. She quits her home, her parents, her companions; her occupations, her amusements, every thing on which she has hitherto depended for comfort, for affection, for kindness, for pleasure. The parents by whose advice she has been guided, the sister to whom she dared to impart every embory thought and feeling, the brother who played with her, by turns the counsellor and the counselled; and the younger children, to whom she has hitherto been the mother and the playmate, all are to be forsaken at one fell stroke; every former tie is loosened, the spring of every hope and action is to be changed; and yet she flies with joy into the untrodden path before her. Buoyed up by the confidence of requited love, she bids a fond and grateful adieu to the life that is past, and turns with excited hopes and joyous anticipations of the happiness to come. Then woe to the man who can blight such fair hopes—who can treacherously lure such a heart from its peaceful enjoyment, and the watchful protection at home—who can, coward-like, break the illusions that have won her, and destroy the confidence which love had inspired.

Rather too tight—An *exquisite*, with corsets and a dickey, and his head proped by ears upon a shirt collar, with a cane in its hand, was stepping it off in most beautiful style, down Baltimore street, when he was run foul of in the midst of boxes, barrels, and the like, by a jovial tar, fresh from the seas, who cared far less for a landsman than he did for the quid he rolled about in his mouth.

"Avast there, shipmate!" cried Jack, surveying him, "heave to, or by the price of my bran new tarpauling, I'll darken your skylights."

"Do you mean to insult me?" said the exquisite, delicately.

"Ha! ha! ha!" roared Jack, "why the thing talks. Now, board my breastwork, if I don't find out what kind of truck them buckskins are stuffed with." So saying, he lifted the *crittur* upon a bale of goods, and before he was arrested by the bystanders, had split its pantaloons from the top to the bottom with his Spanish knife. One who had witnessed the whole transaction, accosted the sailor in a mild tone, and requested him not to hurt the young man. "O," said he walking off, "I only wanted to see the stuffing, and by gum, I don't believe now the thing's alive."—*Baltimore Patriot.*

RICH AND COMFORTABLE.

A wealthy farmer in Connecticut tells the following characteristic story. "When I first came here to settle, about forty years ago, I told my wife I wanted to be rich. She said she did not wish to be rich, all she wanted was enough to make her 'comfortable.' I went to work, and cleared up my land; I've worked hard ever since; and have got rich; as rich as I want to be. Most of my children have settled about me, and they all have got good farms. And my wife aint comfortable yet."

New Theory.—A short time since a man was speaking about shooting; he said that he did not believe when a person shot at any object the ball went to it, he believed that the rapid motion in which the Globe was turning brought the object to the ball. Don't you believe it?"—Said he to a bystander. Said he, "The other day I shot at a hare running the same identical course in which the Globe was turning and the ball hasn't caught it yet; but had it been going the other way the ball would have hit it instantly."

An Irish Telescope.—Sir Fred. Flood was one day observing to a friend, that he had a most excellent telescope. "Do you see yon church," said he, "about a mile off? It's scarcely discernible, but when I look at it through my telescope, it brings it so close, that I can hear the organ playing."

Bleeding at the Nose.—Bleeding at the nose, if it be ever so violent or protracted, may be permanently stopped, by the individual using some salted dried beef, which has been grated fine, with a nutmeg or other grater, in the same way that he could take snuff; two or three pinches are said to be sufficient to stop any fit of bleeding.

A trading bridegroom.—After a marriage in Connecticut, the bridegroom took the person aside mysteriously, and whispered to him: "Can't you take pay out in tatoes?"

Maxim.—Fulfil duties according to their order and importance.

Remarkable Incident—The Burlington Sentinel in noticing the destruction, by fire, of the steam boat Union Canadienne at Chambly, mentions the following remarkable circumstance. "There were on deck (among other merchandize) twenty four barrels of blubber oil; as the casks took fire, they burst, and the oil ran into the river, or Chambly basin. The next morning the Canadians on the opposite side discovered, as they went to the river for their usual supply of water, that it was covered with oil, and proceeded to gather it up in basins, tubs, &c. The owner applied for it, and collected from about fifty families, two hundred and sixteen gallons—about one third of the quantity lost."

To those who are acquainted with the Canadian character there is nothing remarkable in the fact mentioned, of their giving up to the claimants any article recovered from shipwreck, or at a fire. We have travelled a good deal in the interior of Canada, and have always found the Canadians perfectly honest, and full of hospitality and kindness.—*Com. Adv.*

The Bowie Knife.—This weapon, which has been several times named in our columns, is longer and heavier than a butcher's knife, intended to cut or thrust, and was invented by Col. James Bowie, who was killed by the Mexicans at the capture of the Alamo in Bexar. The circumstance which gave rise to this name, was about as creditable, as the purposes which it has since subserved.—Twelve or eighteen months ago,—the particulars of which we published at the time—three brothers by the name of Bowie, in one of the Southern States, had a deadly conflict with seven other persons, armed with every species of weapon, and among the rest this knife. This was handled by the brothers with such dexterity as to decide the conflict in their favor, although numbers were against them—and it has since been called by their name, the Bowie knife. It is made to carry under the coat, and now is always worn by "gentlemen stabbers" in the South and West."

The Bird in the Bush.—We learn from English papers received at this office that the story which went the rounds of the American press a few months since, flattering sundry persons of the name of Mosher, that by the sudden demise of a great-great-great uncle in England they had become the legal heirs to an immense estate, was all humbug. The Manchester Times says it is all the work of a notorious swindler, whose name is Joseph Addy, and who makes a business of announcing to persons by advertisement that he is in possession of information which deeply concerns them, as a means of extorting large fees for apparent services.—*New Bedford Gazette.*

A Toulon letter of the 23d of July contains the following. "During the night before last, the Trident of the line, and the Galathee frigate, ran foul of each other in the roadstead, the frigate having mistaken the lights of the ships head for those of her stern, and expected to pass across her wake. The shock was terrible; the frigate had her bulwarks stove in, and all her masts went overboard. The Trident was nearly in the same condition, and both ships have the appearance of shear-hulks. They were both towed into harbour this morning by the steam-vessel Castor, and the expenses of the repairs they require are estimated at 250,000fr. No lives were lost, but the Trident had four men hurt, two of them very seriously.

FREDERICK, (MD.) AUG. 20.

A Man gored to death.—A melancholy accident occurred in this town on Tuesday last. A man by the name of David Harp, a well-digger by trade, had placed himself at the mouth of an alley while a man was driving a steer of a vicious disposition down the street. The steer made at him, tossed him some distance, and inflicted so terrible a wound about the thigh and down the leg, that the man died in a few hours. This should be a warning both to drovers and citizens, in the frequent exposure to danger of this kind in this place.—*Herald.*

Great Squirrel Hunt in Vermont.—The St. Albans (Vt.) Journal of Sept. 1st says—At the count after a Squirrel Hunt in Swanton, a few days since, 3,111 squirrels of all kinds, gray, black, red and striped, were brought in by the two sides. Game of all kind is abundant. A few days since a deer came dashing through our village in fine style, and after running the whole length of the street pursued by "men, guns, dogs, and boys," finally escaped to the woods clear of all harm.

PORTLAND, (ME.) AUG. 17.

A novel arrival.—A vessel arrived here to day with *eight hhds. of eggs* from *Labrador.* They are sea duck eggs—large and beautiful. The owner is now retailing them at 25 cents per dozen. Many of our citizens had purchased them, and pronounced them *delicious.* The captain reports that he left a brig at Labrador, *loaded* with them for some southern port.

The Jonesboro' (Tenn.) Republican and Journal states that a Mrs. Bean of that neighborhood has commenced the manufacture of straw bonnets. It is added that the "infant manufacture of Mrs. B. will no doubt soon be so far extended as to exclude entirely the importation of straw bonnets into East Tennessee at least."

Memory of Washington!

THE Subscriber having been appointed the Agent to receive the contributions of the Citizens of Mecklenburg County, towards the erection of the contemplated National Monument to the Memory of Washington, respectfully informs the People of the County that they will be called upon in a short time, either by himself or his authorized deputy, for such sums as they may think proper to subscribe to the object. No individual will be allowed to give more than one dollar on his or her own account, but any smaller sum will be received: heads of families, however, will have the privilege of giving what they please on account of all the members of their households. The names of all the contributors will be carefully registered in a book, which book will be sent to Washington City to be enclosed, with others, in the Monument, to be preserved in future ages.

JOS. McCONNAUGHEY, *Sheriff.*

June 17, 1836. 97tf

DYSPEPSIA AND LIVER COMPLAINTS.

THE PATENT VEGETABLE MEDICINE STOMACHICE ET HEPATICE, formed by chymical analysis and synthesis of several *proximate* vegetable principles, are universally acknowledged to have totally eclipsed the pretensions of every other remedy, and superceded the necessity of every other mode of treatment wherever the above diseases are found to exist, as well as in enlargement of the *Spleen* and in *Jaundice.*

Among the symptoms of Dyspepsia and Liver complaints, are flatulency, sourness or burning in the stomach, melancholy, irritability, disagreeable taste in the mouth; great irregularity of appetite, which is sometimes voracious, and at other times greatly deficient; thirst, fetid breath, nausea, weakness of the stomach, acid eructations, palpitation, drowsiness, irregularity of the bowels, pressure on the stomach after meals, pain in the head, dizziness or vertigo, confusion of mind, attended with loss of memory, a gnawing in the stomach when empty, chilliness, affection of sight and hearing, pain and weakness in the back, languor, disturbed sleep, cold feet and hands, tremor, uneasiness in the throat, cough, pain in the side or breast, &c.

DR. PETERS' Vegetable Anti-Bilious Pills,

Are the cheapest and most approved **Family Medicine** ever offered to the Public. They are extremely mild in their operation, neither causing sickness of the stomach, nor any unpleasant sensation in the system, as is too frequently the result from medicines given to act upon the bowels. They act specifically upon the Liver, when in a torpid condition, carrying off a large quantity of bile, through the influence of the excernent function, which, if suffered to remain in the system, would produce either Jaundice, Liver Complaint, Bilious Fever, Fever and Ague, or some other grievious bodily affliction. In all cases of torpor of the bowels, they act like a charm. In recent cases of Dyspepsia, they are a certain cure. Many persons who were subject to violent attacks of sick head-ache, have been much benefited, and several perfectly cured in a few weeks by their use. They are highly recommended as a preventative and cure of Bilious complaints. Persons who are subject to that distressing complaint, sea-sickness, by taking a portion or two of them a few days previous to embarking on board the vessel, will be almost certain to escape it. Females can use them at all periods, without incurring any risk. Their virtues will remain unimpaired for years in any climate. No family should be without these Pills; a portion of them, taken occasionally, would be the means of preventing much suffering from sickness. It is from neglect of keeping up a regular peristaltic action of the stomach and bowels, thus suffering to be absorbed and mingled with the blood, unassimilated fluids, that most diseases are produced. Dr. P. feels confident that no person who gives these Pills a fair trial, will ever after feel willing to be without them. The testimony of thousands speaking in the highest terms of their efficacy, might be added, but the very high reputation Dr. P. has acquired as the inventor of the "*Patent Vegetable Medicina Stomachica et Hepatica*," for the cure of Dyspepsia and Liver complaints, is thought a sufficient guarantee to those wishing to make a trial of their virtues. They contain not a particle of Mercury, or any ingredient that does not act in harmony with health and oppose disease.

Dr. P. having been educated under the most eminent American and European Medical professors, and practiced his profession many years in the South, where diseases of the most obstinate character prevail, considers himself well qualified to judge on the nature of diseases incident to warm climates.

Prepared by JOSEPH PRIESTLY PETERS, M. D. P. B. C. P. M. at his Institution for the cure of obstinate Diseases, by means of vegetable remedies, No. 129 Liberty-street, New York, inventor and sole proprietor. Each box contains forty Pills, Price 50 CENTS.

These invaluable Medicines are sold in Charlotte by Smith & Williams; in Concord by P. B. Barringer, and in Salisbury by John Murphey, where numerous certificates of their efficacy can be seen.

JOS. PRIESTLY PETERS.